

LAYING OVER WAITING, CANAL STREET BUFFALO

waited here for  
passage to the  
west waited  
in taverns in  
dance halls a  
murder a day on  
the buffalo water  
front. laying  
over got to  
get on that  
steamer west  
boozing by 11 the  
fights, singing  
make rome by  
7. damp wind rum  
red light on the  
water. 500 ladies  
of the evening  
in silk every  
night when  
the sun goes.  
o buffalo girls

WATER ALWAYS PLEASES CHILDREN

I remember running  
miles holding the lines.  
Water always pleases  
children. The canalers  
coming back from albany,  
from utica boats full  
of coal and wheat,  
bricks and maplewood.  
We'd follow up james  
street near erie  
boulevard it  
pleases me to talk  
about being young.  
Did you know this was  
all swamp once?  
We loved to watch  
the barges get weighed.  
Winters robert and billy  
gee roped the  
canal from clinton  
to salina and charged  
for skating. Apple  
trees grew along the  
bank we were  
tied to the water.  
Lock port weed port.  
Gas port middleport.  
There was no word  
for pollution